

# RELIGIOUS COMMENT

## Unspoken Words.

The kindly words that rise within the heart. And thrill it with their sympathetic tone. But die ere spoken, fail to play their part. And claim a merit that is not their own.

The kindly word unspoken is a sin—A sin that wraps itself in purest guise, And tells the heart that, doubting, looks within. That not in speech, but thought, the virtue lies.

It is not so another heart may thirst For that kind word, as Hagar in the wild—Poor banished Hagar!—prayed a well might burst From out the sand to save her parching child.

And loving eyes that can not see the mind. Will watch the unexpected movement of the lip. Ah! can ye let its cutting silence wind Around the heart, and seethe it like a whip?

Then hide it not the music of the soul. Dear sympathy, expressed with kindly voice. But let it, like a shining river, roll To deserts dry—to hearts that would rejoice.

Oh, let the sympathy of kindly words Sound for the poor, the friendless, and the weak! And He will bless you—He who struck these chords Will strike another when in turn you seek.

—John Boyle O'Reilly.

## Quiet Hour

### Thou Shalt Not Worry.

"Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."—Matt. vi. 34.

Christ was, above all things practical. That was his marked characteristic, the one which especially endears him to mankind, for it establishes between us and him the personal relations of teacher and pupil. I like to think of him as a friend who has all the resources of wisdom at command, who is for some reason, interested in my welfare, who has furnished me with certain truths which I could hardly discover for myself and in which I can place as much confidence as the mariner on tempestuous seas does in the compass that guides him through storm and darkness.

Surely he was well aware of the trials, troubles and sorrows, and uncertainties through which we pass, for they filled his own short career to the very brim. No man has ever suffered more than he did, and none has been pained by as many thorns. And yet he calmly tells us to possess our souls in peace, not to anticipate the future, neither to worry about what may happen to-morrow; but to bear as best we may whatever burden is on our shoulders, and let the morrow take care of itself. He does not speak of this as the better policy to pursue, but as an imperative duty imposed by the laws of the universe and by the God who decreed them. What does he mean by this strange utterance? Perhaps by searching we may find out.

Worry, to begin with, is useless. It produces no good result. On the contrary, it is utterly destructive in its nature. So far from preparing you to overcome disaster, it renders you unfit to meet it. It debilitates the soul and robs you of the very strength which you pray for, because you see it will be needed. To worry is to endure an agony before its time and so prolong your misery. God says, "You must suffer pain to-morrow," and you reply, "Then I will suffer it to-day also."

Suppose that our faith was perfect, if our souls were in accord with the providence of God, if we really felt that a hand controls events and that behind the hand is the heart of a Father; that what we must bear he will give us strength to bear; that if we are not masters of the situation, he is—would not such a faith quiet our restlessness, and should we not resemble the sea of Galilee after Christ said, "Peace, be still"? The element of worry would be well-nigh eliminated, and, with the feeling that whatever is right, we should borrow nothing from the future, but simply bear the present sorrow.

It is profitable for you to so far anticipate the effect of a given cause that you prepare to meet it; but when you have done all that can be done, it is exceedingly unprofitable to so weaken yourself by worry that the coming sorrow is doubled in weight. As much as lies in your power—and it is a quality of character which admits of great development—live in to-day. Cultivate a quiet and peaceful frame of mind. He did it and was undisturbed by threatening circumstance, and you may follow afar off. What you are doing now calls for all your strength, and if there is more to follow then the additional strength will be given. God's providence is both wide and tender, and the more you trust in it, the sweeter will be your life, the brighter will be your hope, the fairer will be your general outlook, and the nearer will heaven seem to you. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."—Rev. George H. Hepworth.

### Things Worth While.

Whatever adds in even the smallest way to the world's brightness and cheer is worth while. One who plants a flower in a bare place where only bleakness was before is a benefactor. One who says an encouraging word to a disheartened neighbor, gives a look of love to a lonely one, or speaks a sentence which may become strength

guidance or comfort to another, does something worth while. We never know how small a thing may become a benediction to a human life.

It was worth while for David to write the Twenty-third Psalm to go singing everywhere to the end of time. It was worth while for Mary to break the alabaster vase, pouring the nard on the head and feet of the Master; all the world is sweeter ever since from the perfume of her ointment. Every singer who has sung a pure, joyous song, has given something to earth to make it better. Every artist who has painted a worthy and noble picture, or made the smallest thing of beauty which will stay in the world, has added something to the enriching of our human life. Every lowly Christian who has lived a true, courageous life amid temptation and trial, has made it a little easier for others to live right. Every one who has let fall into the stream of this world's life wholesome words, good words, divine lessons, has put into the current of humanity a handful of spices to sweeten a little the bitter waters. It is always worth while to live nobly, victoriously, struggling to do right, showing the world even the smallest fragments of divine beauty.—J. R. Miller, D. D.

### What God Listens For.

It is said that once when Sir Michael Costa was having a rehearsal with a vast array of performers and hundreds of voices, as the mighty chorus rang out with the thunder of the organ, and roll of drums, and ringing horns, the cymbals clashing, some one man who played the piccolo far away up in some corner, said within himself, "In all this din it matters not what I do!" and so he ceased to play. Suddenly the great conductor stopped, flung up his hands, and all was still—and then he cried aloud: "Where is the piccolo?" The quick ear missed it, and all was spoiled because it failed to take its part.

Oh, my soul, do thy part with all thy might! Little thou mayest be, insignificant and hidden, and yet God seeks thy praise. He listens for it, and all the music of his great universe is made richer and sweeter because thou givest him thanks. Bless the Lord, O my soul.—Mark Guy Pearce

### Strength in Patience.

Patience is really the capacity for and habit of enduring. It is shown by the serenity with which we submit to the annoyances caused us by others on the one hand, and is displayed in a wider and deeper sense by the fortitude which one exhibits in all concerns of life in good and bad fortune. It is an unfortunate characteristic of many energetic and really able, high-minded men that they can not wait the issue of things; they are impatient of delay, must needs see events result to their liking at a stroke, as it were, and therefore their efforts in life end in disappointment to themselves and to others. Like the squirrel in the cage they make much movement but no progress. On the other hand, there is occasionally brought into high relief a patient man who grasps and holds in spite of the greatest obstacles a success so splendid that his endurance and the result of it are an inspiration to the world.

### Be Cheerful.

By enduring a hardship cheerfully, or by accepting discomfort without a murmur, we may be of more real service to our fellows than by performing acts of ministry while we appear to begrudge the required effort, or while we ourselves are in an unloving mood. The way in which we do our most generous deeds is sometimes of as much importance as the deeds themselves. Many a child or man has been made more glad by the pleasant looks and words of one who had to refuse a requested favor, than by the reception of a desired favor from one who gave it with a sneer or a frown. The importance of the right way of doing good, in the line of giving or of withholding, should not be forgotten or undervalued. Charles Buxton says, in this line, "You have not fulfilled every duty unless you have fulfilled the duty of being pleasant." How does that apply to our service of to-day?

### Purpose in Suffering.

Life is full of suffering and pain, and these have not been put before us blindly or without care and sympathy. They are full of purpose. There is a divine message in them if we will only read it. A loving discipline is locked up within them as the sparkling yellow gold in the hard rock of quartz. God's hammer of pain is but breaking with steady blow after blow the quartz to give us that gold. Especially on the young should we call to see these truths of God's dealing with the children of this great humanity of his. They should resolve to meet suffering bravely, not be whipped and scourged to it like coward slaves. The young especially have that power of resistance, that capacity for endurance of suffering, if they would but see it, which may mold greatly their lives in God's providence and God's discipline.

The man who is ashamed of his religion is a shame to a

# OVER THE TEACUPS

## Corn Starch Meringue.

Scald one pint of milk, add two scant tablespoonfuls of corn starch mixed to a smooth paste with cold milk, stir until smooth and thick, cover and cook for half an hour. Beat together the yolks of three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt; add to the corn starch and stir for five minutes, then flavor and turn into a pudding dish. Cover with a meringue made by whipping the whites of the eggs to a stiff, glossy froth, with three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar; dust with a little more sugar and put into a moderate oven until pale brown. Serve cold.

## For the Little Girl.

Outdoor costume of serge for little girl, the skirt forming box plaits at the hem, and with box-plaited bolero to correspond. The bolero has no collar, but is finished with a shad-



ed strap of embroidery, over which a loose collar may be added for occasional dressy effect.

## A Toilet Hint.

Oatmeal for the face and hands wet with water soon sores, but prepared in the following way it will keep any length of time: Take three cupfuls of oatmeal and five of water—or less quantity in the same proportion; stir well and let it stand over night in a cool place; in the morning stir again; after awhile stir thoroughly and strain; let it stand until it settles, then carefully pour off the water and add enough bay rum to make the sediment as thick as cream, or thinner if preferred. Apply to the face with a soft cloth; let it remain until nearly dry, then rub briskly with a soft flannel. Shake the mixture well before using.



The old-fashioned stamped brass cornices for windows have been revived. These are now considered more desirable than the universally used pole.

Careful housewives always have extra covers of heavy muslin over the ticking of their pillows and mattresses, which are taken off at stated intervals and laundered.

To make shrimp salad take equal quantities of chopped canned shrimp and celery cut in small pieces; add a little chopped parsley and olives and mix with salad dressing.

After scaling fish and picking ducks, geese, etc., did you ever try rubbing them well with a damp cloth dipped in cornmeal? Try it; you will be surprised to see how nicely it cleans them.

A good layer of newspapers underneath a carpet will prevent all danger from moths, which have a strong objection to printer's ink and will not come anywhere near it to lay their eggs.



Gold tissue, veiled in white chiffon, forms exquisite ball gowns.

Women as well as girls wear the coil of hair so low on the back of the neck that it rests on the shoulders.

Colored velvets are conspicuous by their absence. Milady seems to care for nothing but a black or white veil or a combination of the two.

The matched sets of turn-over collar and cuffs will be as popular the coming season among tailored necks wear as they have been this summer.

Chiffon veils ornamented with chenille velvet, hand embroidery and Mexican drawn work are on view, but they are not nearly so popular as the self-edged plain sorts.

A sash of mousseline chiffon or

liberty silk is a charming finishing touch. It should be gracefully draped around the waist and is best with either no loops or only one.



Stained flower vases can be cleaned by adding to a lather made of soap powder some vinegar. Shake till all stain is removed.

To get a nice polish on eyeglasses moisten with alcohol and polish as usual with chamois. By this means all grease is removed.

As centerpiece a small fernery will be inexpensive and it adds greatly to the attractiveness of a table. Do not select too high a dish or too high a plant.

To destroy crickets place a little ginger cordial in a saucer on the hearth at night. This will attract the crickets, which will die after having partaken of it.

If you allow house plants, or rather the pots containing them, to stand in saucers containing water that has drained through the pot rotting of the roots will result.

## Revival of the Pinafore.

New models for pinafores are as chic as can be. The revival of the style is welcomed by all but those who fuss over laundry bills.

For children the full gathered pinafore hung from a shallow yoke is a favorite model. The yoke is cut either square or round, but in either case is well hidden under revers of the material trimmed with lace or embroidery. Berthas are sometimes substituted for the revers, but wherever the yoke is exposed it is elaborately trimmed with needlework or is contrived of all-over embroidery or lace inserts. Few of the new aprons have sleeves.

Older girls wear bretelle aprons with shoulder straps and a tiny bib in front intersecting the straps. One of these aprons has bretelles of embroidered bandings, joined by a beading to a ruffle of embroidery to match. The little bib is made of alternate rows of banding and beading, and the waistband is of the banding.

## Blue Shaded Muslin.

Shaded muslins are the moment's fad. A dainty gown of this description is of blue muslin in striped effect, shading from dark blue to almost white. The skirt made perfectly plain and full. The bodice is made with a

chemisette of white Irish point lace and deep collar of same. Plain, full sleeves. The high waist girde of the darkest shade blue. The hat is of blue lace straw, adorned with white violets.

## The Secret of Good Coffee.

Most Americans boil coffee in a pot over a hot fire, but that is not the right way to make it. Nobody makes better coffee than the old negroes of the West Indies. They are famous for it, so if you want good coffee try their way.

Put the coffee in an enameled pot, pour the boiling water on it, cover it up, and then let it just come to the boil again. Do not let it stand, but strain it at once through a clean bag made of flannel. The quantity of coffee used should be one tablespoonful to each breakfast cup.

Never use condensed milk with coffee unless you want to spoil it. Always serve and drink it hot.

## New Style Turban.



New style turban in tan and helio trope. The plume is in shaded lavenders and heliotrope.

## A Good Dentifrice.

Camphorated chalk is one of the simple dentifrices that never go out. One can prepare it at home just as well as to pay a druggist to do it. All that is necessary is an ounce of powdered camphor and fifteen ounces of prepared chalk. If it is desired to have the dentifrice foam, add a little powdered castile soap. Mix thoroughly by sifting through coarse cambric a number of times.

## England's Insane.

In England one person in every 200 is insane.

## AUTUMN GOWNS FROM PARIS.



The first gown is of brown cloth. The skirt is plain, but covered half its length with the full basque of the jacket. The upper part of the latter is in the form of a blouse with plain yoke extending in rounded tabs over the shoulders, forming epaulets. The yoke is ornamented with passementerie buttons and trimmed around the neck and down the front with bias bands of white silk bordered with dark brown galloon or braid, the ends finished with tassels.

These white silk bands and galloon trim the girde, which is of dark brown velvet, and from the cuffs, all the ends being finished with tassels, and the cuffs also finished with frills of lace. The full upper part of the

sleeves falls like a ruffle over a part of the material. The standing collar is of lace.

The other gown is of sage green cloth. The skirt is made with group of plaits on each side of which at the bottom is trimmed with gold buttons and the black galloon, the ends of the latter finished with tassels.

The bolero is bordered with the galloon with tassels at the corners. The revers collar is trimmed with white gauze in which the galloon is rim. The waistcoat is of white cloth ornamented with gold buttons. The full sleeves, bordered with the trimming flaps over puffs of the material finished with cuffs trimmed with the galloon and gold buttons. The girde is of black velvet.—Wiener Chic.

## Missouri Notes

The Nevada Mail says that doctor C. E. Blair is stepping because he has become the father of twins. Of course, the Mail does not mean to insinuate that Doctor Blair is running, or anything like that.

While "Rube" Oglesby, candidate for railroad commissioner, is not an orator, that railroad accident "fixed" him so that he can stump the state creditably if necessary.

Will Anderson of Livingston has been proclaimed the champion fiddler of that county. It is said he can hand out "Turkey in the Straw" in a way that will almost make a Methu preacher dance.

Maryville Tribune: E. E. E. Jimsey opines that when Jim K. said at Sedalia the other day that was no better than his party he wished good and sufficient reason he should not be nominated for error.

The Utica Herald wants to know what the explorers will do after North and South poles are discovered. If they simply want something to keep working at they might begin hunt for a better place to live than Missouri.

Joseph W. Folk now has the gubernatorial press bureau, which is backed by so many good Missouri papers that there are not a few people who believe he will find the nomination in the top drawer when the time to look for it comes.

The editor of the Pineville Democrat likes alteration, and uses it wherever he can. He heads his column of rural news as follows: "Need Notes," "Madue Mustings," "Power Pickings," "White Rock Whittings," "Tiff City Tinklings" and "Cyclone Capers."

P. A. Jackson of Virgil township, who lives near Nevada, has raised a sweet potato which weighs nearly six pounds. Unfortunately for Jackson, though one of the Nevada papers announced the accomplishment of the agricultural feat in the same column with a couple of fish stories the other day.

A Kirksville girl has made a life-long enemy of one of the older women of that town. Noticing a pretty gold locket hanging from a chain around the girl's neck the other day the woman asked if she might look in it. All she saw was a little white card, on which was written "Darn your curiosity."

A hot Tamale can explode in Sedalia the other night. It is strange that such accidents do not occur more frequently.

The Nevada man who is advertising for 500 hickory nut pickers is probably the same man who hires the drift-wood catchers down that way.

John Tugger, a Saline county young farmer who entered the service of a railroad six months ago, has been advanced twice. Evidently Tugger has a pull.

Since the Hume telephone system has been connected with that of Rich Hill several "centrals" along the line have stopped taking the Rich Hill papers. They don't need them now.

W. T. Carrington, state superintendent of public instruction, is sending requests to all the school teachers of the state to observe Eugene Field day, which will be the first Friday in November.

John Lucieswold of Jasper county has raised a bean twenty-five inches long. "If John keeps this up," comments the Paw Paw Bazaar, "he will soon gain a reputation as a regular bean Pole."

Over in Moberly the people pay a great deal of attention to holidays. A Moberly paper says that beginning October 15 the barbers will charge fifteen cents for shaves, with nothing additional for shaving holidays.

The Leeton Times says that in spite of its name Pleasant Hill has become the roughest town of its size in the state. It holds the record for frolic encounters, knock down and drag out fights, gun-play and carving bees, according to the Times.

Apex Evening of the Braymer Comet in printing a list of the newspaper men who "graduated" from St. Joseph, placed the name of Major John L. Blittner among the dead ones the other day.

J. B. Stuart of Drexel is the owner of a calf that "plays possum" now and then. The other night Mr. Stuart saw his calf lying in the yard apparently dead. He went up to it, but it did not move. Standing with one foot on each side of the prostrate calf, Stuart began to look for the cause of its death. Suddenly the calf arose, and, with Stuart on its back, started for the other side of the pasture. After riding ten yards Stuart decided to get off. "Whoa," he yelled.

The calf stopped, but, strange to say, sprang his ankle. Stuart says that next time he goes out to examine a "dead" calf he'll take a snaffle along. When I was young I recollect. My mother had a way. It began all my nicknames when I changed to Disney.

Or when I tried to slack my work. By arguments or games. I remember how she'd change my mind by simply saying "James!"

I remember how I use to kick. When mother wanted wood,